[7.]

THE BURNING OF THE Whore of Babylon,

As it was Acted, with great Applauſe, in the *Poultrey*, *London*, on *Wedneſday* Night, being the Fifth of *November* laſt, at Six of the Clock.

With a Relation of their Matchleſs, Develiſh, *Gun-powder-Plot*; and their Oath of Secreſy: Alſo the Prieſts and Jeſuits Prayer for the good Succeſs of this damnable Plot.

Semel in Anno ridet Apollo.

LONDON,
Printed, and are to be ſold by *R. C.* over againſt the *Globe* in *Little-Britain*, 1673.

UMI

THE BURNING OF THE WHORE OF *BABYLON*,

As it was Acted, with great Applauſe, in the *Poultrey*, *London*, on *Wedneſday* Night, (being the 5th. of *November* laſt) at Six of the Clock.

IT was the ſaying of good Biſhop *Latimer* to his fellow-Sufferer, when he came to dye at the Stake in *Oxford*, *Be of good cheer Brother, for we ſhall light ſuch a a Fire this day in* England, *as by God's Grace the* Papiſts *ſhall never be able to quench it*; and how much this hath been verified, let the World judge. For, notwith-

ſtanding the *Romaniſts* have made it their buſineſs to quench the fire of the *Gunpowder-Treaſon*, in the thoughts of the preſent Generation, yet with all their Artifices, they have not been able to do it, but the memory of that never to be forgotten day, is carefully tranſmitted from the Elder to the Younger, ſo that the Child, as well as the Man of years conſiders it; and the middle-age, as well as either; nor is there any degree of men in the Kingdom that have not (as they have had occaſion) teſtified their abhorrency of the *Papiſt* Principles and practices, the Zeal whereof is again renewed from the Higheſt to the Loweſt; and becauſe that Religion hath made ſuch great uſe of fire for its propogation, and the fiery *Jeſuit* retains ſtill his heat to blow up all the Gunpowder, if it lay in his power; therefore Bonfires and Squibs are the uſual Trophies that the Juvenal fry in *England* make uſe of on that day, to teſtifie their joy and gladneſs for the wonderful preſervation of their fore-Fathers.

And now again, his Sacred Majeſty, (whom God preſerve) and his Parliament, having ſo lately renewed their joynt deſires and endeavours for the Suppreſſing of the growth of *Popery* in this Kingdom, to the great ſatisfaction of all good Subjects: The Citizens rejoyceing, ſeemed to ſwel the banks laſt *Wedneſday* Night, where you might have ſeen the broad Streets of *London* ſo thick with Bonfires, as if they had been but one Hearth, and the Fire-works flying in ſuch numbers, that the Serpents flew like Bees through the Ayre, and could ſcarce have room for one another to paſs: The Bells were very early up that Morning, and rung ſo loud, as if they had prefaced in a Jubilee.

But

BUt that being no more than what was common for kind, though not in degree; The Apprentices were reſolved to make a new Addition, which was, a large Effigie of the Whore of *Babylon*, dreſt up Cap-a-Pe, with all the Whoriſh Ornaments, having a Croſs and Two Keyes in his hand; I know not if they were the Keys of the Cellar that *Guy Faux* had, but I ſuppoſe they might belong to Purgatory, becauſe the *Pope* formerly kept one, and *Donna Olympia* the other; he had a ſtring of Beads in the other hand: and never more need you will ſay, to fall to his Beads, when I ſhall tell you how near he was to his End: (I do not think they were the ſame that Father *Gardner* carried with him to *Tyburn*;) he gorgiouſly appear'd with the Triple Crown on his head, and holding a Placate in his hand, extended to the people, Proclaiming general Pardons; but I ſaw none very forward to accept them, notwithſtanding the Market was ready to be ſhut up, and himſelf ſo near his End; in this poſture he was carried, not in a Chaire, but as the Traytors heads are upon the Bridge, fixed upon a Pole in Proceſſion, all about the *Poultrey* Market-place, attended with near an hundred Torches, and more than a thouſand people. This Ceremony laſted ſome conſiderable time; after which, the Effigies was hung up, upon a high Rope that was tyed at two Garret windows, croſs the *Poultrey*-Street about two hours, with a great Bonfire before it, leſt it ſhould catch cold by hanging ſo long in the Ayr.

That being ended, there was a Hogſhead filled with ſmall fuel & combuſtible ſtuff, which was ſet right under his feet; but ſuch was the forwardneſs of ſome of the Spectators, that they muſt imploy ſome other weapons for his deſtruction, ſome letting flie at him with Piſtols, and

others

others with Fowling-Peices; but the fire over-powering it, ſoon ſpoyled their ſport, by burning the Mark; yet they were loth to omit the uſe of Guns, in memory of the Monk that contrived them two hundred and ninety-three years agoe.

Now having filled themſelves with good Liquor, and gratified their own humors, every Man and Boy went to his own home, and ſo the Play ended.

The Reader is deſired to take Notice of the following matter, which ſtands upon Record.

The deliverance of our Church and State from the helliſh Powder-plot.

The Plot was to undermine the Parliament houſe, and with Powder to blow up the King, Prince, Clergy, Nobles, Knights, and Burgeſſes, the very confluence of all the flower of Glory, Piety, Learning, Prudence and Authority in the Land: Fathers, Sons, Brothers, Alleys, Friends, Foes, Papiſts, and Proteſtants, all at one blaſt.

The intent, when that irreligious atchievement had been performed, was, to ſurprize the remainder of the Kings iſſue, to alter Religion and Government, and to bring in a forreigne power: Sir *Edmond Baynam*, an attainted perſon (who ſtiled himſelf *Prince of the damned crew*) was ſent unto the Pope as he was a temporal Prince, to acquaint him with the Gunpowder-plot: and now to the Plot it ſelf.

The

The Seſſons of Parliament being diſſolved, *July* the 7th. *Anno Chriſti*, 1605. and prorogued to the ſeventh of *February* following: *Catesby* heing at *Lambeth*, ſent for *Thomas Winter*, who before had been employed into *Spaine*, and acquainted him with the deſigne of blowing up the Parliament houſe, who readily apprehending it, ſaid, *This indeed ſtrikes at the root*, only theſe helps were wanting, a houſe for reſidence, and a skilful man to carry the Mine: But the firſt, *Catesby* aſſured him was eaſie to be got, and for the man, he commended *Guy Fawkes*, a ſufficient ſoulder, and a forward Catholick: Thus *Robert Catesby*, *John Wright*, *Thomas Winter*, and *Guy Fawkes* had many meetings, and conferences about this buſineſſe, till at laſt *Thomas Percy* came puffing in to *Catesby*'s lodging at *Lambeth*, ſaying, *What Gentlemen. ſhall we alwayes be talking, and never do any thing? You cannot be ignorant how things proceed?* To whom *Catesby* anſwered, that ſomething was reſolved on, but firſt an oath for ſecreſſe was to be adminiſtred: for which purpoſe they appointed to meet ſome three dayes after, behind *Clements* Church beyond *Temple*-barre; where being met, *Percy* profeſſed that for the Catholick cauſe himſelf would be the man to advance it, were it with the ſlaughter of the King, which he was there ready to undertake and do.

No *Tom* (ſaid *Catesby*) thou ſhalt not adventure thy ſelf to ſo ſmall purpoſe, if thou wilt be a Traytor, there is a plot to greater advantage, and ſuch an one as can never be diſcovered: Hereupon all of them took the Oath of ſecreſie, heard a Maſſe, and received the Sacrament, after which *Catesby* told them his devilliſh deviſe by Mine and Gunpowder to blow up the Parliament houſe, and ſo by one ſtroke with the deſtruction of many, effect that at once which had been many years attempting: And for caſe of conſcience to kill the innocent with the nocent, he told that it was lawfull enough by the authority of

Garnet

Garnet himſelf the ſuperiour of the *Engliſh* Jeſuites, and of *Garrard*, and *Treſmond* (Jeſuitical Prieſts likewiſe) who by their Apoſtolical power did commend the fact, and abſolve the actors The Oath was given them by the ſaid *Garrard* in theſe words:

You ſhall ſwear by the bleſſed Trinity, and by the Sacrament you now purpoſe to receive, never to diſcloſe directly, nor indirectly, by word, or circumſtance, the matter that ſhall be propoſed to you to keep ſecret, nor deſiſt from the execution thereof untill the reſt ſhall give you leave.

Neither were the Prieſts and Jeſuites ſlack on their parts, who uſually concluded their Maſſes with prayers for the good ſucceſſe of their expected hopes, about which *Garnet* made theſe verſes.

Gentem aufert perfidam credentium de finibus:
Ut Chriſto laudes debitas perſolvamus alacriter.

And others thus. *Proſper Lord their paines that labour in thy cauſe day and night: Let Hereſie vaniſh away like ſmoake: Let their memory periſh with a crack like the ruine and fall of a broken houſe.*

FINIS